A WORTH WHILE SERIAL STORY "ALIAS THE NIGHT WIND," BY VARICK VANARDY

"S'MATTER POP," A REALLY COMIC SERIES A LAUGH FOR YOU AND THE CHILDREN

Tabasco Costume

The twenty-fifth that I've counted this morning," fairly clicked the girl on the top of the 'bus to her sympathetic "Honestly, every third woman at least is dressed in tomato red, and I object to it. It makes Fifth avenue look dressed with tabasco sauce. Bco!"

dressed with tabasco sauce. Bco."
"Yes," agreed the intimate friend,
"and the trouble is that most people
can't wear it. Just look down there
now at that giri with the faded blue
eyes and the mouse-colored hair in that
tomato duvetyn suit. Doesn't she look
like a cutter? Now, why in the world
doesn't she stick to blue or some decent
everyday shade? I suppose it's on the
same principle that a woman with
scraggy hair always wears scraggy ostrich plumes."

scraggy hair always wears scraggy ostrich plumes."

This little commentary on the popular shade of the season is well founded. The fact of it is that tomato color is unbecoming to the average woman. Really, the only one who can carry it off successfully is the brown-eyed girl with glowing cheeks and fuffy dark hair. Yet we constantly see women who are willing to be simply snuffed out by this Pompelian red. It only illustrates the French reflection that American women will not consider their own individuality sufficiently to be called well dressed.

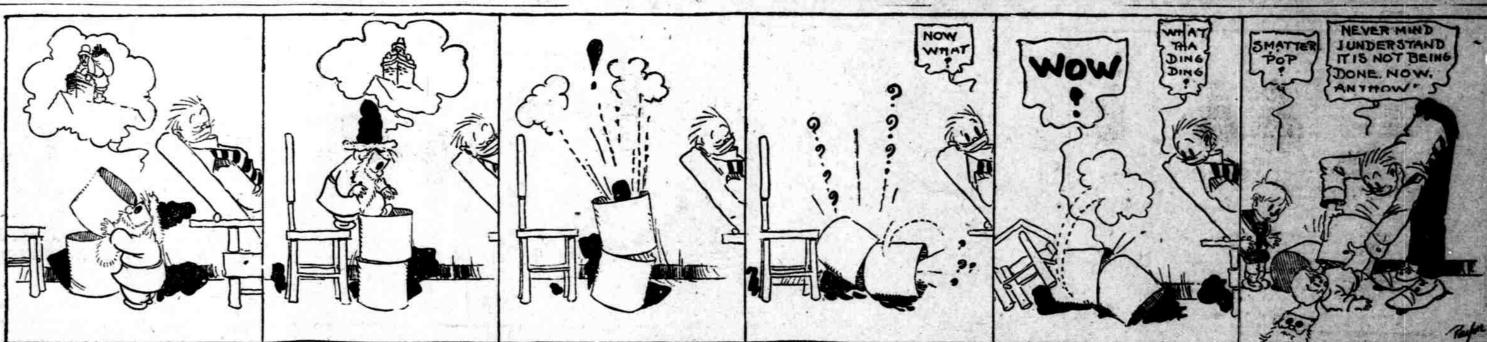
Matter, Pop?"





By C. M. PAYNE





ALIAS THE NIGHT WIND

By VARICK VANARDY Copyright, 1913, Frank A. Munsey Co.

which he had seen Bingham Harvard pass. He forgot that ne was himself shadowed man. He forgot, for the moment, that men were outside of the hotel who were engaged in watching him, and the lady who had been dining with him as well. He forgot that he might be followed as he burried through the street to overtake his friend, and that he might betray him whom he desired

But fortune favors the reckless, and

his head:
"Rushton is Yonder. I am watching
"Rushton is Yonder. I am watching
firm and waiting for him." he said.
"Well, I'll tell you one thing. You're you only thing. Tourse you one thing, not if I know it. You are just plain footherdy to think of it."

"Oh, ro, I'm not. Anyhow, I'm going to do it. Go away, Tom, and leave me. You only make it werse by

here as elsewhere."

"Not on your life it isn't. Say. Bing, I've got an idea. Will you follow it out, just to please me?"

"I'll hear what it is first"

"You can wait till night, can't you, to hunt up Rushton?"

"Yes, if I had a place to wait."

"Then, I'll find you a place, Listen. I'll get a taxi. I'll bring it to this doorway. You will get into it. You will hold your handkerchief over your

will hold your handkerchief over your face as if you were using it dili-gently while you do that. Then I'll drive you around to the Hotel Mammoth. We'll go to that door in the alley at the back of it. You will sit in the cab while I go inside. Horton, the manager, is a mighty good friend the manager, is a mighty good friend of mine. I'll get a whole suite if necessary, and without registering. He will let me have the key. Then I'l go outside, after you, and you'll blow yourself into the hotel beside me, covering your face as before. We'll go to those rooms and you can be the property secure till. emain there perfectly secure till fter dark. After that you can go therever you please, and I promise

Yes: unless I am discovered in the cantime and I have to light out."
Clancy did not wait for a further as-cance. He ran. Not toward the hotel, it away from it. for he remembered an all that he had forgotten before bout the men who were on the watch, but he knew where to find a taxi. The plan worked perfectly as he had

rend in silence to the rooms that had he is secured.

I lancy had taken one of the larger She could not have spo moment had she tried "Is it reality you." tlancy had taken one of the larger matter of the notel—and while he was arranging for it with his manager friend, he mentioned the card that he had given to a certain Miss Maxwell, who would presently apply for accommodations. More than that, he indicated what particular suite he would like her to have. Still more, he wished to be

CHAPTER XXVIII. | Wi'h a slight accident," Harvard re-ner and down the street along | "Then you haven't heard the latest,

"I hear nothing. What is it?" "The lady whom you wished me to save from herself has resigned from the police department. She no longer belongs to it."
"What? Is that true, Tom?"
"Yes."

"How do you know?"
"I happened to be down there when she did it."

"Did you speak to her?"
"Yes, for a moment. Then she went away. Don't you think, Bing, that you ought to try to see her again?"
"No."

the check for you to settle, too, didn't I? Fact is, I saw a man that I very much wanted to have a word with. I chased him." He paid no attention to what she mur-

"I won't, and that settles it. You can find Rushton at any time you want him. It is not of the slightest tuse for you to risk everything by staying here."

"I shall stay just the same. Besides, I have no place to go. As well here as elsewhere."

"Not on your life it isn't. Say. Sing I've got an idea. Will you fol-"Please come here a moment, Miss Maxwell," he said.

Maxwell," he said.

Wonderingly sho complied. He seemed to be very busy about something connected with that door. She had no idea what it was. She approached him quickly, as he had requested her to do.

When she was beside him—he waited until that instant—he pulled the door care widely stepred to one side force. open quickly, stepped to one side, forced her gently across the threshold before she was aware of his intention, closed the door again, seized his hat, which he had left upon a chair, and, without so much as a glance backward, passed out of the suite into the hotel corridor.

CHAPTER XXIX.

TATHERINE heard the latch of the door click behind her. Startled by what she saw directly in front of her, she paid no heed to it. But she leaned against it, clasping her hands behind her, for the moment be-

fightfully not to put out a finger to detain you. Is that a bargain?"

'Yes-if you will have it so," Harvard replied, after a moment of hesitation.

"Will you promise me to remain here there you are until I return with a first sound of the opening d he stood, facing her, beside the at the opposite side of the room.

"You?" he exclaimed unbelied the stood of the promise there you are until I return with a first sound of the opening desired. Harvard had started to his feet with conveyors. Let her cut her dough into the first sound of the opening door, so he stood, facing her, beside the couch at the opposite side of the room.

"You?" he exclaimed unbelievingly. Then he moved toward her as far as the table in the middle of the room, and stooped, staring at her, still hardly believing that it was not an apparition that he saw.

As for Katherine, this had been too much to expect, to hope for, or even to pray for so soon. She unclasped her hands, brought one of them forward and offined it. Harvard entered the cab, hands, brought one of them forward and a little is got out of it again pressed it against her bosom, as if is shout discovers. He followed his still the wild throbbing of her heart his still the wild throbbing of her heart. She could not have spoken words at that

to have. Still more, he wished to be routined in his own rooms at the moment of her arrival.

Liverything, fortunately, was arranged chilely to his satisfaction.

Lingham Harvard and Thomas Clancy were presently secure from interruption as what was or habity the safest place. She recovered her natural poise white she was speaking, but she remained where she was near the door.

For yet another interval Harvard continued to stare at her, devouring her with his eves. His impulse, was to leap best was a ready place for table made between them to account the continue of th what was probably the safest place to hide in all New York city; a great totel which they had not been seen to other. The service that they had not been seen to other to tell her of his great and overpowering love for her. But he caurant himself in time. He straightened himself and slepped back-be large and semptuously furnished ward, away from the table, and folded his arms across his chest. He remembered what he was—an outlaw; worse, an outcast, a thing hunted.

test, test, of all that stood between him and the beautiful creature who faced him had brought him back harshly to a full realization of the suppressed agony that this interview must, perforce, mean to him. Then, before she could reply, the answer to the seeming puzzle presented answer to the seeming puzzle presented itself, "Clancy!" he added. Katherine bowed her head in the af-

Katherine bowed her head in the affirmative.

"You were dining with him when he
saw me pass that window?" he demanded, and he spoke coldly that time.

Again she inclined her head.

"Then you knew that he came after
me? That he induced me to come here.
In order that this meeting might be
forced upon me, without my knowledge
or consent?" He was harsh in his manner then.

most to space.

But fortune favors the reckless, and it lavored Thomas Clancy then.

The very fact that he went away from the table so abruptly and left his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that his companion seated there argued to those who were watching and waiting that it is said not have discovered him; for the table was breaking hims and contrast, and down was that he passed he might not have discovered him; for tharvard was withdaway as far as possible into a convenient hallway, while a finance of the police.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded, then darted into the history hald had been distingted to the police. The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded, then darted into the history halded the friend.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded, then darted into the history halded the friend.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded, then darted into the history halded to be companion to the police of the police.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded, then darted into the history halded the friend.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded the control has a convenient history hald has friend.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded the control has a convenient history halded the friend.

The recognition was mutual and instant.

Clancy halded the contr me, to avoid the possibility of another meeting with you."

She was looking at him with unfeigned sorrow in her eyes while he spoke those words, and his own fell before them in spite of himself.

He paid no attention to what she murmured in reply to him. His mind was
to do it. Go away, Tom, and leave
mured in reply to him. His mind was
use.

He crossed the room directly to that
communicating door. In a moment he
leave of The Times.

that, after all, nothing is so entirely sat-isfactory for both giver and recipient as to bestow upon our young folks the "wherewithal" to gratify a heart's de-

When the found sum is divided into the several amounts it but remains to

distribute these presents. Just here is where we can add the dainty or jocular personal touch which transforms an

personal touch which transforms an eminently useful but severely prosaic and unattractive piece of money into a

Cake Coin Holder.

ply of Christmas cookies or gingerbread

need seek no further for suitable coin

The woman who bakes her own sup-

really charming Christmas love gife.

Eugenic Epigrams By LADY COOK.

The trust of a child is at first natural and implicit. Parents lose this trust by being the first to deceive.

The pious answer, "God Made You," to the usual question, "Mother, Who Made Me," is a pious subterfuge. One might as well say, when the child has eaten too much,

"God Gave You Indigestion." The truth, told so the child could understand, would draw the child close to the parent in affection and understanding and

Mrs. Santa's Gifts

After tossing about in bed for an hour—her arms aching from much tree-trimming, her brain all abuzz from the streuuous rehearsal confusion—the Sunday mother of the junior class feil asieep and "dreamed a dream" as follows:

She saw Santa Claus and Mrs. Santa at luncheon the day after Christmas and heard him rejoicing at having successfully filled all the family stockings and henceforth being responsible for Sunday school Christmas celebrations only. To be sure, this in itself is a big contract, and one which, as the jolly old saint chuckinglisy was declaring, involved him in "a date with some sunday school or other from this afternoon and evening on until New Year Day."

"Ting-a-ling-ling." said the phone, and kept on saying it till Santa was listening to the teenth Sunday school imploring his presence for December 25, at 7.20 sharp!

"Every evening from now on till the large by the large

should have spoken sooner. Well, I can't help that—. What's that? Repeat that please. Mrs. Santa? Oh, I don't think she'd care to—. Why, of course, she could, but I don't think she would. Yes, right here; but she never goes to the phone; it makes her nervents that here. Oh care I'll set here. Ask her? Oh, yes, I'll ask her, let you know. All right. Good-

Mrs. Santa Is Persuaded. It took Santa Claus a good while to persuade his good wife to be his substitute with the 'teenth church Sunday school and a little while to explain to her just what, when, and how. She made her own independent preparations during that day and the next one. In the evening, at 7:30 sharp, while the

to firmly hold the different coins in place by immersing them (stood on end for six or eight hours in a cup of water. In drying, the scales will have closed so tightly over the dimes and nickels that the laden cone may safely be tied with string or ribbon to the tree branch.

For, All Ages.

A box of marshmallows laid flat i

Graceful Money Gifts

and coin in direct contact may be avoid- cash gift conveyers, as well as legit ed by slipping a small round of waxed mate and festive Christmas gifts.

Christmas Suggestions in Photographic Goods

Kodaks, Cameras, Albums and Photographic Supplies

Brownie Cameras......\$1.00, \$2.00, & up Vest Pocket Kodak......\$6.00 to \$15.00

Thermos Bottles, ½ pint......\$1.50

Thérmos Bottles, 1 pint.....\$1.50 Thermos Bottles, 1 pint......\$1.00

Thermos Bottles, 1 quart......\$1.75 to \$2.50

WALFORD'S, 909 Penna. Ave. N. W.

tion.....\$2.50 to \$10.00

Waterman Fountain Pens, large selec-

imploring his presence for December 28, at 7:30 sharp?

"Every evening from now on till January 2." called Santa into the transmitter. "No, certainly not. Why, weeks ago; they expect me—. Well, you should have spoken sooner. Well, I can't help that—. What's that? Repeat that please. Mrs. Santa? Oh, I don't think she'd care to—. Why, of course, she could, but I don't think she'd care to—. Why, of would. Yes, right here; but she never

For the Older Folk. The superintendent himself sot a his soft spot (with minute directions for ecurely fastening it in the very midsecurely fastening it in the very middie of his heart) for the bashful, the
unattached, the unpicturesque and otherwise uninteresting among his little
flock, and Frau Schneider, mother of
six, enrolled on the Sunday school records and present with her seventeenmonth-old twins to enjoy the tree, was
made happy with a big box chockful to
overflowing with unlimited patience. In
addition every box, bottle, and nackage
held, besides, a ticket of membership
to the Ancient Order of Peace and
Good Will.

These novel gifts gave great satisfac-tion and delight, and raised such a storm of applause that it awakened the Sunday mother to the dawn of a new day and a renewed sense of, all her Sunday school perplexities.

With advancing years and a constantly widening family circle Christmas gift giving becomes more and more complex and Christmas shopping more of a tax. Even the least practical great-aunts and the most affectionate and sentimental grandmothers are beginning to realize that, after all, nothing is so entirely satisfactory for both giver and recipient as to bestow upon our young folks the "wherewithal" to gratify a heart's desire. When the found sum is divided into the several amounts it but remains to distribute these presents. Just here is where we can add the dainty or jocular personal touch which transforms an eminently useful but severely prosaic and unattractive piece of money into a leastly elegation. Such a cone stuck firmly one end in a sand-filled flower pot and surrounded with Christmas greens, each half-open scale supporting a gold or silver coin is very attractive. When the presents are distributed direct from the tree such cones—though suspended upside down—may be made to firmly hold the different coins in place by immersing them (stood on end place by immersing them (stood on end provent the gold and silver pieces will "bake in" beautifully. Neatly packed—with planty of tissue paper and holly ribbon. In appropriately shaped, shallow boxes, the birds and butterflies will make a fine showing and be a source of much fun and satisfaction. Long, shiny plue cone make excellent coin is very attractive. When the presents are distributed direct from the tree such cones—though suspended upside down—may be made to firmly hold the different coins in place by immersing them (stood on end place). "Everything Musical"

Will There Be Music in Your Home Christmas Morning?

Young and old enjoy the holidays far more if there is music of some kind in the home. We carry everything that makes music.

Victroiss Sheet Music Bugles and Horns Drums Cite Books Musicul Toys

Special Prices Until December 24.

Terms Your Own Making. PERCY S. FOSTER

PIANO CO. 1330 G Street. Open Evenings.

Electric Christmas Tree Lights JOHN C. RAU, 524 12th St. N. W.

LUIL Toys Do not fail to see my Spe-

cial Window Display, all Electric Models Working.

By LADY COOK (TENNESSEE CLAFLIN.) (Written For The Washington Times.) There should be complete confidence between mothers and daugh-

Tell Children the Truth,

Pleads Eugenist

ters and fathers and sons. The trust of a child is at first natural and implicit, but it is quickly forfeited by deceit. Parents usually lose their children's trust by being the first to deceive. They practice upon their infantile simplicity, and both subsequently suffer for the fraud. It is the nature of confidence, that when once gone, it seldom returns. At a time when a child's imagination is so strong that it cannot discriminate between fact and fiction, and is at the same! time thirsting for knowledge, everything should be presented to is truthfully Fairy tales, unless clearly explained to be "made up" should never be told. The fooleries of Santa Claus should be avoided, unless the child can be made to clearly understand Santa Claus NATIONAL Tentes as an allegorical personage.

And when the little one, wondering whence do children come, asks, "Mother, who made me? Where did I come from?" the usual pious answer is a silly falsehood about a gooseberry bush or the "A I pious subterfuge, "God made you, my dear." One might as well heat Todtell a child after it has eaten too much, that God gave it indigestion. Would it not be wiser and better for the mother to tell the truth?

A little later, when the child could understand more and more the real meaning of this answer, would not its heart be drawn nearer

to the parent? Would not this answer, when understood better, pre- SUNDAY | ES vent the child from later learning the real truth of its birth from bad a P. M. companions on the street corner or in the school cloakroom, and when discovered in this way to be kept a guilty secret from its parents? The child mind would argue, as it does most logically, that the mother "Superior to Que Valle." or the father had to put it off with a foolish explanation, and that BELASCO. therefore the real truth was bad. If you hide these things from your children, they will hide sim-

ilar things from you, for it must be the parents who first approach ever been present in keeping with its age and understanding, the child, in turn, will NEXT make a confidant of you.

Of course, it must depend upon the child how these true explanations are made, just as it must depend upon the child when it Now

will be put into the nursery alone to sleep or at what age it will be permitted to go to school. It is up to the parent to study the child, and decide the proper time and the proper method for the detailed

(This is the second of a series of three articles by Lady Cook. The third will appear tomorrow).



AMUSEMENTS

The Last Days of Po

ELEVATING A Next Week

The Newlyweds and Their Country Store Every Tue Night. XMAS WEEK-The Cost of Livi

Majestic Opens Sunday,
Starting Sunday Mattuce at 2 p. m.
4 Times Daily—2, 4, 7, and 8 p. m.
25c To All Parts 25c
The Motion Picture Sensation of the Age

The Inside of the White Slave Traffic

SOCIETY A LA CARTE.
Sally Ward and Lillian Fitzgereid
NEXT WEEK—Follies of the Day.